

Neldon Hyrum Peterson

January 2, 1933 ~ March 18, 2024

Our loving husband, father, grandfather, great-grandfather, brother, and friend Neldon H. Peterson passed away peacefully surrounded by his family on March 18, 2024, at the age of 91.

Neldon was born in Redmond, Utah on January 2, 1933, to Adley Peterson and Fawn Floren Jorgensen. He married Della Rae Hampton on January 15th, 1953. They spent 71 precious years together. He was raised in Redmond and after high school he joined the Air Force serving overseas in the Air Police. He worked with Mountain Bell phone company repairing and installing phones. With no sons of his own, he was involved for many, many years in the scouting program earning its highest honor of Silver Beaver. Serving in the scouting program was one of the highlights of his life and He made many lifelong friends.

He loved being in the outdoors and spent much time on camping trips with his family. He loved to travel with his loving wife and went on many trips with family and friends.

He is a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and served in many callings, in which Ward Clerk and Scout Master were two of his favorites. He loved going to hockey games with his wife and family and was involved in the Booster Club for many years. He loved supporting his grandchildren and great-grandchildren in all their many sports and extracurricular activities.

Neldon is survived by his wife of 71 years, Della Rae Hampton Peterson; 3 daughters, Adri Ann Wootton (Doug), Michelle Jensen (Chris), and Sandy Doxey (Scott), 11 grandchildren, 35 great-grandchildren with one more on the way, and sister Sharleen Heard Pope. Preceded in death by his daughter, Kayleen Newman Jimenez, a great-grandson, Coen Miller, and many other family members.

Funeral services will be held Monday, March 25, 2024, at 12:00 PM at the Hillcrest 7th Ward, 8485 South 1000 East. A viewing will be held on Monday at the ward from 10:00 to 11:30 a.m. prior to services. Interment will be at Larkin Sunset Gardens 1950 E. Dimple Dell Road Sandy, Utah.

God saw him getting tired, and a cure was not to be.
So He put His arms around him and whispered
"Come to Me"

With tearful eyes we watched him suffer,
and saw him slowly fade away.
Although we loved him dearly,
we could not make him stay.

A golden heart stopped beating,
hard working hands put to rest,
God broke our hearts, to prove to us,
He only takes the best.